





**ONLY**



# CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, DECEMBER 3, 1892.

## LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Personal.

George Bump drove the Antelope stage up on Saturday last, and took it out on Monday morning, notwithstanding the storm.

Mrs. Engleton came up on the stage from Antelope on Friday last and has been snowed out ever since.

J. O. McTarnahan, who has been here sometime surveying, left on last Monday's Gelat stage for Carson, on his return to his San Francisco home. Since Cleveland's election, the old "war horse" of the Democracy has been championing his bit to get to the White House to see "what is what" in Democratic circles. He ought to have a good slice of the "pie," as he has worked hard enough to earn it.

O. B. Anton, formerly of Bridgeport, is President of the St. Andrews' Society, of Fresno.

Prof. O. B. Heath expects to teach music in Bodie this winter.

**Big Storm.**—Foster's big storm came as he predicted. It struck us on Sunday, blowing heavily all day, and snow commencing to fall about four o'clock in the afternoon, and by 9 o'clock four inches of the beautiful had fallen. It snowed and blew all night and continued it through Monday, at times raining, and on Monday night it mostly rained, accompanied by heavy winds. The Bodie stage started out on Monday morning, but had to return, it not being safe for man or beast to be out on the Bodie road in such a storm. The stage tried it again on Tuesday, but got only to Mormon Station, where the snow was too deep for the horses to attempt to go further and it returned to town. In the meantime there was no let up to the storm—wind, rain and snow. Tuesday night was a tempestuous one, the wind blowing a heavy gale all night and all day Wednesday, snow falling most of the time. The mill stage on Wednesday took the horse route to Bodie, via Sweetwater. The sun made its welcome appearance on Thursday morning.

**AMERUS HONORABLE.**—In our last issue we somehow got Troy mixed up in the Leahy murder case, and stated that the indictment against him in the matter had been dismissed by Judge Virden. The indictment for murder was against Revado, the Mexican, who shot Leahy. Mr. Troy has scarcely the heart to kill a leaf, let alone killing a fellow-being, and we sincerely regret such a mistake occurred. The only indictment dismissed was for altering a brand. The indictment should not have been returned by the Grand Jury, which spent some \$300 trying to find evidence, which, when secured, was not sufficient to hold a man, aside from convicting him.—The Grand Jury system in this county is a grand farce, as it is made the vehicle for some to "get even" or to try to, with some "other fellow." For the past two or three years the reports of that body have shown the animus of some of its members in this particular.

**To Be Expected.**—On Monday evening there came a tear being a serious fire on Main street and had there been one the want of some fire apparatus would have been very apparent to our people, if it is not to the fire trustees, who were appointed to use the money now in Treasurer Brown's safe to purchase apparatus for protecting our town from fire. There has been ample time to procure some apparatus, and if any property is destroyed for the want of such, the moral responsibility will be on the Trustees, who are seemingly giving the matter no thought. We cannot expect this town to be forever exempt from fire.

**CHRISTMAS TREE.**—Christmas will soon be with us, and steps should at once be taken to have a Christmas Tree, and not put off doing anything toward having one until the day before Christmas. Start the ball at once and let it be known among our friends throughout the county that we are to have a good time, and invite them all to come.—As Christmas comes on Sunday, which makes the following day, Monday, a legal holiday, we can have our Christmas Tree on Saturday night, and after a rest on the Sabbath, a grand ball can be given on Monday evening.

**Blown In.**—During the heavy storm and gales the large western plate-glass window of the County Clerk's office and one of the plate-glass windows in the Supervisor's room were blown in and wrecked. Fortunately Janitor Crewell had a glass to replace the one broken in the Clerk's office.

**SUMMITTED.**—The case of Gregory vs. Blanchard, on appeal to the Supreme Court, was argued and submitted to that august body on November 23d, so a decision may be looked for any time before the 23d of February next.

**CAUGHT OUT.**—The storm caught out O. M. Stewart, who went to Carson on Saturday last, T. Kirkwood, who is on his way from Carson with freight, and Lewis Ladd, who was probably caught in Antelope Valley on his road from Carson.

**DRIVEN OUT.**—Just previous to the storm weather, Norm and Moss Hutton drove a team of horses to Bodie, where they will remain this winter.

**SHOWN UNDER.**—Lewis Ladd came in from Fales' Hot Springs yesterday on snowshoes, having left his horses at Fales' and his freight at Price's Station on the Antelope road. He reports the snow on the summit between here and the Hot Springs as being not less than five feet deep, the "bank" being all the way from three to ten feet deep along the road from Hickory's Station—Kirkman & Riskey's big wagon, loaded with lumber for their Antelope Valley ranches, were abandoned near the lone tree this side of Hot Springs. W. Redley, also on his road home to Antelope, had to leave his wagon behind at the same place and J. Powell, who was coming to Bridgeport from Antelope with a load of veal, also abandoned his wagon and load at the same spot. All hands joined forces in horses and started down the road to Antelope, but it is not likely they had much of a pleasure trip. The Antelope stage that left here on Monday, with McTarnahan as passenger, got through all right. This was the heaviest storm we have had so early in the season, and none were prepared to meet it.

**SUSPENDED.**—Owing to the non-arrival of the dynamo at the Standard Oil Electric plant station on Green Street, and the severe storm, work has been suspended, probably for the winter, as it is not likely they will be able to get the dynamo up there, if it should ever reach here. The heavy gale also prostrated the telephone wires and cut them off from all communication with headquarters at Bodie, and yesterday Chief Engineer G. W. Borrowe, of the Standard Oil Co., C. Porter, J. A. Hawks, Wm. Osborn and Henry Schmaespepper left the works and came down to town on snowshoes, arriving here about dusk, after a hard walk as they could not use snowshoes after leaving Walters' Station. It is to be regretted that these works could not have been completed and put in snow-proof operation this winter.

**PERFECT TOWN.**—The "better-half" of the Plute family sees to it that his feet are well incased in good "store boots," but his wife and children have to look out for themselves, in most cases, and wrap their feet in gunny sacks, if they cannot beg a pair of old shoes from the Whites. On these winter days it is pretty tough on the mahalas to tramp through the slushy snow with scarcely anything on their feet.

**ITS OLD TRICK.**—The Court House roof is at its old trick—leaking, notwithstanding hundreds of dollars have been expended on it, trying to make it tight—just so much money thrown away. The Board of Supervisors at their next meeting should make some move to put a new roof on, or the building will soon need rebuilding inside, as well as out.

**AROUND AGAIN.**—The Plutes are gathering in again, and are not so independent as they have been the past few months—not being inclined to work, only for big pay.—As the money earned in the hay fields is about gone, they are beginning to be anxious to do a little work, even for grub, these winter days.

**NO MAILS.**—No mails of any description have arrived here since Saturday night last, the latest dates received here from San Francisco being Nov. 24. The outlook is not encouraging for a mail for several days yet.

**WELL PAID.**—Collector Cody has collected about \$12,000 taxes, about two-thirds of the taxes of the county. If the second installment is paid as well, the delinquent list next June will be comparatively light.

**SLOSHY.**—While not a great quantity of snow was left on our streets by the big storm, a goodly amount of rain having fallen, there was enough to make our thoroughfares disagreeable slushy.

**BATHERS SLIM.**—The sleighing has been rather slim, not enough snow having fallen to make it pleasurable to sleigh the deer, as our young folks would like to do. Only one or two cutters have been out.

**MOON SHOW.**—Thursday was a warm, pleasant day, but yesterday was windy, but not cold, and last night we had another slight snowsquall. To-day is cloudy and threatening.

**HAVE YOU BEEN TO JOE A. BROWN'S?** He has a large stock of desirable Holiday goods.

This week has been a rough one on cattle and horses on the ranches.

As we go to press, it is snowing lively.

A man is an exceedingly peculiar being in many respects. If he is anything he is practical, and this is particularly true of him in the matter of Christmas presents.—The first thing that occurs to a man's mind when he receives a present is, "How can I use it?" The purely ornamental has with him, as a rule, only a passing interest.—The wise woman is she who, in selecting a present, thinks of the practical man rather than of the other sort.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The scaffold upon which John Brown was executed December 3, 1859, at Harper's Ferry, W. Va., has been shipped to the World's Fair exposition. The timbers are in a good state of preservation, though they have served the purpose of a porch to the residence of a son of the man who built the scaffold.

## IMMENSE AQUARIUMS.

The Three Places Where the Largest in the World Are Found.

The three largest aquariums in the world are those at Brighton, Hamburg and Paris. The Brighton aquarium which takes the lead, has forty-one tanks, containing all varieties of fish, from the stickleback to the sturgeon. Its area is 715 feet in length by 100 feet in breadth. Some of the tanks are of vast capacity. There is one in particular, which contains 100,000 gallons of water, and has a plate glass front, through which the habits of very large fish may be studied. The Hamburg aquarium is nearly the same size as that at Brighton. The Paris aquarium, belonging to the French Acclimatization society, in the Bois de Boulogne, is fifty yards in length by about twelve in breadth, and contains forty tanks. All three, however, are about to be eclipsed by an aquarium at New York, where the well-known depot of immigration—Castle Garden—is to be transformed into an aquarium, which is to have 150 tanks for smaller fish, while there are to be gigantic pool or pond tanks for sharks and other large and dangerous fish.

### A Quaker Italian Inn.

The only subsidized inn, perhaps, is on the island of Capri. Mine host, grateful for the long-continued patronage of artists, who are the chief foreign residents of the island, and knowing that they are far from rich, left the inn to his heirs with these curious conditions annexed: The charge per day, two bottles of red Capri wine included, is never to be more than six francs; if any artist is too poor to pay so much he shall pay what he can, and paint a picture upon some wall space, receiving all the accommodations accorded to those paying the highest price; if any German artist who has failed as a student of art in Italy shall come to the inn he shall be accommodated, and shall receive the amount of his fare to Germany upon his promise never to return to Italy. The provisions of the will seem to have been carried out faithfully, for the prices are moderate, the red wine is always obtainable and the walls of the inn are covered with paintings, the work of impecunious artists.

### The Shah's Compromise.

The shah of Persia, Nasr-ed-Din, was in England in 1873. When informed of the immense wealth of more than one of the English dukes, he calmly told the prince of Wales that all such subjects were dangerous, and therefore should be put to death, and zealously enjoined upon the prince the necessity of so doing. "But," replied the prince, "I cannot do that." "You," said the shah, in astonishment—"you, the heir to the throne, and cannot put a subject to death?" "By no means," said the prince, "without process of law." "Well, then," said the shah, politely, as if to compromise the matter, "I would put out their eyes."

### A Story of Taglioni.

An interesting little incident of the private life of Taglioni is told by her friends of her meeting unexpectedly her divorced husband at a great dinner after twenty years' separation. He was not aware of the presence of his wife, for after a few minutes he asked his neighbor: "Who is that governess-looking old maid?" The person answered: "Taglioni." "Is it? It may be, after all," he replied, and went on eating his dinner. When the banquet was ended he sought an introduction to his wife, most formally and courteously saluting her. But she, less diplomatic, made him a stately bow and said, icily: "I am under the impression that I have had the honor of meeting you before, some twenty years ago," and turned away.

### Well-Paid Beggars.

A well-known French journalist, M. Hagues le Roux, being told that a beggar could make fifteen francs a day in the Champs Elysees district, resolved to try it. Dressing himself for the part he began his test, going from house to house. The wife of a physician gave him an old garment. An old man gave him two francs. A countess, who received him as if he were "somebody," gave him ten francs, directing him to call again. In a very short time he made a sum equal to twenty francs. At the house at which he received ten francs the concierge claimed a commission on his good luck.

### North Carolina.

The women of North Carolina are organizing throughout the state for the purpose of raising ten thousand dollars with which to erect that state's building at the exposition. The building will be a reproduction of the "Tryon Palace," a celebrated structure which was the home of the governors in colonial days. The women also contemplate placing in the woman's building a memorial of Virginia Dare, claimed to be the first white female child born in America, thus emphasizing the fact that the first American woman was born on North Carolina soil.

THE  
CHRONICLE-UNION  
IS THE  
PIONEER JOURNAL  
OF THE EASTERN SLOPE OF THE  
SIERRA NEVADA MOUNTAINS,  
IN CALIFORNIA.

## LEGAL.

### Taxes, 1892. Taxes.

#### NOTICE

#### TAXPAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A CERTIFIED COPY OF THE ASSESSMENT BOOK of the County of Mono, State of California, for real estate, and personal property, for the year 1892, has this day been received by me; that the State and County Taxes, for said year are now due and payable at the office of the undersigned at the Court House, in Bridgeport, Mono County, California.

Notice is also hereby given, in accordance with the requirements of the Political Code, section 2745, "That the taxes on all personal property, secured by real property and one-half of the taxes on all real property will be due and payable on the first Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at 6 o'clock P. M., and that unless paid prior thereto 15 per cent will be added to the amount thereof, and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next at 6 o'clock P. M., an additional 5 per cent will be added thereto.

"That the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter, at 6 o'clock P. M. and that unless paid prior thereto 5 per cent will be added to the amount thereof.

"THAT ALL TAXES MAY BE PAID AT THE TIME THE FIRST INSTALLMENT IS THEREIN PROVIDED IS DUE AND PAYABLE."

Taxes are payable in United States Gold Coin. Checks will be first cashed before amount is credited or receipt given.

Dated Bridgeport, October 23, 1892.

M. J. CODY, Tax Collector of Mono County, Cal.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

##### H. M. EDDY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

BRIDGEPORT, MONOCO, CAL.

Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California, Land, Mining, and Water Rights, a specialty. Office—Court House. jms

##### CHARLES L. HAYES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

##### FRANK P. WILLARD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BODIE, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. Water Rights, Land and Mining Litigation a specialty. 47-5m

W. O. PARKER, P. W. BENNETT, Bridgeport, Cal. Stockton, Cal.

##### BENNETT & PARKER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. 1613-4f

##### R. S. MINER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal.

Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation and realty special attention. 1614-4f

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

P. G. HUGHES,

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER,

BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

HURST AND OX SHOEING.

AND GENERAL JOBBING

##### R. A. LEALE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Sarsaparilla and Iron

Sarsaparilla,

Ginger Ale,

Soda Water

Etc.

BODIE, CAL.

W. A. R. LOOSE,

ASSAYER AND

METALLURGIST.

BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### A FRESH AND

### GENERAL

### ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST

### OF GOODS

### AT THE

### LOWEST CASH PRICES.

### D. HAYS & BRO.

### CHEAP CASH STORE

### AT THE

### POSTOFFICE BUILDING,

### BRIDGEPORT.

### EVERY DESCRIPTION

### OF GOODS

### REDUCED TO

### BEDROCK PRICES.

### A. F. BRYANT.

### JOE A. BROWN.

General Merchandise,

Main Street, Bridgeport.

Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles,

Candles and Nuts

Yankee Notions,

Powder, Shot, Caps and

Cartridges,

Stationery, etc., etc.





## ITALIAN DINNERS.

### A New Division Among Society Young Ladies.

How the Post-Grad School Girl Inaugurates Her Freedom from Tutorial Restraints with a Forbidden Repast.

The New York girl of the period has found a new diversion for those autumn afternoons. She is a much misrepresented maiden, says the New York Herald, and the lurid stories told about her cigarette proclivities and penchant for alcoholic appetizers before dinner are unjust to them to be taken with a liberal allowance of salt.

The young woman who has entered society is not to be taken too literally. She is not yet out of school. Her duties are the ones who, like "Barry," are apt to get "reckless" and squander their month's allowance in the highly colored world of bonbons, pastries, silk stockings and ice cream soda.

It is among these girls that the new fad has taken hold and they regard it as a desperately wicked amusement, and therefore affect an air of secrecy about it which is very interesting to an outside observer. The fact of the matter, these soon-to-be debutantes have tired of "dove" luncheons and chaperoned matinee parties, and they go off among themselves in parties of four or six and have Italian dinners.

It is not that there is anything so desperately wicked in an Italian dinner, but the fact that they are able, undisturbed, to enjoy these oily repasts gives the afternoon feast the name of boarding school "spreads," so dear to the heart of every school girl.

Some of the up-town Italian restaurants are very comfortably furnished and are quieter than the large hotel dining-rooms, especially between four and six, the hours which these giddy girls choose for their banquet. The long-haired tenor out of an engagement and the rest of the bohemian diners who are to be found at the tables later on are then predominating upon the rials with three-hundred-dollar-a-week airs but artistically slim pocketbooks.

So the girls have it to themselves, and they giggle a great deal as they are served, and try to look as though they understood all the waiter mutters between courses. Spaghetti is eaten in large quantities, and some of the more daring indulge in claret and ice water, with sugar therein—a beverage which to all appearances neither cheers nor inhibits. When the meal is concluded—usually by a few dyspeptic-looking nuts and a blissful orange or two—each girl solemnly opens her purse and deposits one dollar in the mutual fund.

To tip or not to tip the waiter is the next subject which causes a flutter in the party, the more advanced advocating it in smothered whispers, while the others are opposed to the custom on the ground that it is decidedly "fast."

Usually the waiter takes in the controversy with a lowering brow and an air of hopeless resignation, but when the girls take up another collection and blithely deposit an offering upon the tablecloth his face is like a summer sky after a shower. Then they all file out with an air of suppressed excitement, and they take horse-cars to their several homes and tell their folks they've been slumming.

### A DREAM OF MURDER.

Verified Very Quickly by the Death of the Dreamer's Husband.

A farmer's wife dreamed that she was walking near the house of a rejected lover, one O'Flanagan, attended by a beautiful band of which she was fond, when a raven dashed at him, killed him, and, tearing out his heart, flew away with it. She next imagined that she was running home, and met a funeral, and from the coffin blood flowed upon the ground. The bearers placed it at her feet, opened the lid and exhibited her husband, murdered, and his heart torn out. She awoke, as might be expected, in great terror. But here follows the most incomprehensible part of the narrative. Her husband entertained in his cousin in the house, and he in doggerel rhyme repeated the very same dream to a gossip, to whom the farmer's wife had related hers.

That very night, says the Pall Mall Gazette, the farmer was murdered, and the next morning the poor idiot, to the terror of all, exclaimed as he rose from his bed: "Ullick—Ullick Maguire was the farmer's name—'is kilt! Shamus an' Morag kilt him." (Shamus an' Morag O'Flanagan, the Black James), "and buried him under the new ditch at the back of the garden. I dreamed it last night—every word of it." Search was made at the spot indicated by the dream, and the body was found with the skull nearly split in two, in the meadow. O'Flanagan absconded and enlisted, but was subsequently arrested, confessed his crime and was executed.

### Ke-Klux Klan Nomenclature.

The Ke-Klux Klan had the most terrifying system of nomenclature ever known in the history of the English language. A local lodge, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, was called a Den, the members called themselves Ghoulis and the master a Cyclops. A country was a province, which was governed by a Grand Ghoul and four Ghoulis. A congressional district was called a dominion and governed by a Grand Titan and six Furies. A state was a realm, presided over by a Grand Dragon and eight Hydres, while the whole south was an empire, ruled by a Grand Wizard and ten Ghoulis. Such names as these cannily repeated with bated breath in the ears of the superstitious colored people were of themselves sufficiently terrible to inspire intense fear, but when to these were added a dragon banner, a mask descending to show a ghastly grin, a shower of deadly weapons, a set of owl hoots and blood-curdling wolf yells, no wonder the colored people were driven into a state of fright bordering on insanity.

## "TUSCARORA DEEP."

Ocean Basin Which is Over Five Miles in Depth.

In the St. Louis Republic of August 17, 1899, says a writer in a recent number of that paper, I used these words under the head of "The Depth of Oceans": "The deepest measurement ever taken in the Atlantic was made by the Challenger expedition eighty miles north of the Virgin Islands, the depth at that point being 24,590 feet (4,654 fathoms), about four and one-half miles. The deepest soundings ever taken in the Pacific ocean, or, in fact, any place on the globe, were made in the vicinity of the Ladrone Islands, in north latitude 13 degrees 4 minutes east, longitude 143 degrees 16 minutes, where the depth was found to be 33,350 feet (4,475 fathoms), or about five miles."

While the above "notes" were all right at the time of their publication in the Republic of the date mentioned, in the light of our present knowledge of hydrography they are "all wrong." The following is based on the results of soundings taken by the United States steamship Tuscarora in 1890:

The Tuscarora was commissioned to determine the feasibility of a cable route across the middle of the North Pacific from California to Yokohama, Japan, by way of the Sandwich and Bonin Islands. On the homeward voyage they surveyed a second route from the east side of Japan to the entrance of Puget sound. June 11, 1890, on the second day out from the Japanese main land, a 3,427 fathom sounding was made, only four fathoms short of the Ladrone; according to my former "note"—this, too, at a distance of only 100 miles from the coast of Japan. In making the next cast, in the same vicinity, the Tuscarora's men ran out 4,643 fathoms of wire, and then the line broke before bottom had been reached. A Lucas sounding machine with 7,000 fathoms of wire was next brought on the scene, and exactly 4,655 fathoms of the slender metallic strand "paid out" before the "nose" of the machine grounded. Several casts of the apparatus were made in this immediate neighborhood and the depths found to range from 4,356 up to the maximum of 4,655, as given above. This series of remarkable depths south and east of the ridge lying between Cape Lapatins and the Aleutian Islands exceed any similar depressions yet found in any of the great oceans.

The editor of Petermann's Geographical Magazine has given this extraordinary ocean basin the name of "Tuscarora Deep," in honor of the United States vessel making the soundings.

## EQUINOCTIAL "RECESSION."

A Peculiar Fact Concerning the Sun and the Seasons.

Again the month has come which gives us the semi-annual phenomenon of the sun "crossing the line," says the Philadelphia Press, but do you know that when it crosses this time it will be a little to the west of where it crossed six months ago? Perhaps you will say: "I never thought of the matter before," but if you will figure on it you will find it to be a curious astronomical fact just the same. Scientists tell us that the plane of the earth's orbit crosses the equator at an angle of about twenty-three and one-half degrees. The attractive force of the great bodies of the solar system constantly exerted upon our little world has a tendency to tilt the pole away from the sun and to draw the equator toward that luminary. As a consequence the sun crosses the equator each time a little further west than the point where it crossed the last time before. In olden times astronomers said that the equinoctial point "went forward to meet the sun." Hence the phenomenon was known as the "procession of the equinoxes." But from the fact that the equinoctial point really falls back on the celestial equator toward the west (each time about fifty seconds of a degree), present day astronomers frequently speak of the "recession" of the equinoxes instead of "procession." In consequence of this recession our seasons begin a little earlier every year, and the time will come—say in about eleven thousand years—when the sun will cross the equator in midwinter! Then the seasons will be completely reversed. What paradoxical changes may such a state of affairs bring about?

### East Indian Widows.

Dressed in her gayest attire the East Indian widow walks forward triumphantly to the sound of music to place herself on the flaming pile which consumes the dead body of her husband, says the Island Gleaner. Dressed in like manner the Caucasian widow walks triumphantly from headstone to headstone surmounting the graves of her departed husbands, and goes flaming to the wedding altar like a maiden to her first appearance in society. Or, if a grass widow, she goes with equal grace and triumph to new fields of honorable warfare, preserving her beauty for the next succeeding lover and her temper for the one about whom she throws the grosser of the law and the cordage of her firm trust. There is a slight difference between East Indian and European or American widows; but each of them is altogether charming and lovely to her age and civilization.

### Educated Japanese Girls.

The native newspapers of Japan are lamenting the decay of good manners among newly educated Japanese girls. They assert that under systems of education brought from foreign lands the images of female life have one by one been abandoned, and the modern girl, in her attempts to imitate foreign manners, has almost transformed herself into a man. They say that pupils in the female schools at Tokio of good families live alone in lodging houses, often walk unattended in the streets after dark, and groups of five or six of them may be seen playing cards at tea-houses. The Japan Mail, commenting upon these complaints, says that it is a subject for regret that female schools, conducted on western lines should attempt to enforce a new code of morals among natives.

## SOCIAL CALLS IN SIAM.

Small Talk Indulged in by European Ladies and the Masters of the Harem.

A French newspaper printed in Siam says that few more extraordinary incidents occur than the visit of European ladies to the houses of native functionaries. The editor regards it as a strange anomaly that the wives of Europeans should visit the so-called wives of native officials, although, he says, he can understand why the wives of consuls should be anxious to enter the harems and see life in such places. It is not difficult to satisfy the desire, but he cannot understand why European women should submit to reciprocal visits and continue social intercourse with Siamese women, of whom he appears to entertain a poor opinion. Here are some specimens which he says are fair samples of the talk between a European woman and the wife of one of the native ministers:

European Lady—Ah, how glad I am to see you. I have been longing to come for some time, but I have so many visits to make. How is your dear husband, Nai Bun?

Siamese Lady (smoothing her bare legs as a preamble)—Very well, I think. European Lady (astonished)—How is that?

Siamese Lady (coolly)—He left some days ago to see his first wife.

European Lady (more and more surprised)—His first wife? Well, and you?

Siamese Lady—Oh, I am only his sixth wife.

European Lady—But you have had three children by Nai Bun?

Siamese Lady (sadly)—Four, if you please, but since the eldest has turned out badly we don't speak of her now. Since her mother has gone home she has run off with his boy.

European Lady—And your second daughter?

Siamese Lady—We shall give her to a man for a hundred dollars, dress and ornaments included. The bargain has almost been made.

The conversation continues in that vein for some time, and the editor is of the opinion that it is not very edifying.

## DUEL ON A TIGHT ROPE.

A Desperate Encounter with Surprising Results in Dublin Many Years Ago.

In Dublin, at the beginning of this century, there were two rivals in the art of rope dancing—a Frenchman named Perote and an Italian, Signor Sarfulco—who, after trying in every way to outvie each other, agreed to perform together in a "dance of friendship." The two men on the rope were in full dress of the period, with lace ruffles, baggys and swords. Signor Sarfulco, in beginning, seemed to have some difficulty with his feet, which, Perote perceiving, caused him to make some remark which aroused the Italian's anger, who raised his hand as if to strike. The same instant Perote's rapier was drawn and before the audience could comprehend that they had quarreled Sarfulco's sword was out also and the two were thrusting at each other on the tight rope. Both were good swordsmen, but, Tit-Dits says, Perote was the better of the two. He warded off the Italian's thrusts with his rapier till Sarfulco, making one desperate lunge, received a back stroke which threw him off his balance, and at the same time he attempted to grapple with his enemy. Down he went and down went Perote, and there was the Italian hanging on to the rope by his feet and the Frenchman holding on to it by both hands, when the latter, with a face of triumph, cried: "Look, ladies and gentlemen, at the struts attached to his shoe heels and passed over the rope! There is how he has made himself safe and dared to pretend he surpassed me, whose life was spent on the rope, and whose great-grandfather performed before Henry IV." By this time the spectators had rushed with ladders and feather beds and got both men safely down. Sarfulco's exposure, however, prevented his further success and he quickly disappeared from the city.

## A DEADLY POISON.

Threads from the Bamboo Cause a Terrible Death.

The bamboo, the roots of which are useful in so many ways, is used by the Japanese as a means with which they wreak their vengeance on offenders and enemies, for it contains a poison of a terribly destructive nature, which causes a slow and painful death, and is all the more pernicious, as it can be administered in a manner that defies detection.

The powerful poison is found close to the knots of the bamboo reed in the form of sharp, black, fibrous threads which can be easily removed with a knife, a piece of glass, or any other cutting instrument. Mixed with water or food they are absorbed without being noticed, and they settle at once in the throat or other air passages, which they commence to obstruct, producing a wretched cough and inflammation which ends in tuberculosis and other mortal diseases of the lung and throat, with ultimate death. Proofs of this were obtained in experimenting with a dog. The symptoms were as follows: Loss of appetite, increasing thirst, cough and expectoration, loss of flesh, protruding eyes, manifest anxiety and oppression, with death following in a short time.

### A Wife's Little Trick.

Do you know how to take your time in dressing when you are going out with your husband without having him bite the head off you every few minutes as he inquires if it is going to take you all night, or all day, as the case may be, to get ready? Here is one little wife's trick:

"Having stood this thing as long as it was possible," she said, "I determined to give John something to keep him employed while I dressed. So every time he came when I'll be ready, I answered with confidence, 'Just as soon as you.' Then I slip off and hide his hat, cane or gloves, and while he hunts the missing articles in silence, not daring to ask me their whereabouts after his repeated insinuations on 'woman carelessness,' I take my time in dressing without fear of a lecture."

## HOW VESSELS TALK AT

The System of Lights by Which Collisions Are Avoided in the Dark.

How do you suppose collision is avoided between vessels in the night time? asks a writer in Harper's Young People. The precautions adopted are very simple, consisting of two colored lights for sailing vessels and three for steamships. Sailing vessels carry a green light on the starboard side and a red light on the port side. These lights are so constructed as to show from right ahead to a point a little abaft the beam, and are of sufficient power to be seen at a distance of at least two miles. The sidelights prescribed by law for steamships are the same as those for sailing vessels, and, in addition, the former class of vessels carries what is known as a mast-head light. The front of this consists of a thick pane of uncolored glass, so arranged that the light shows from right ahead to a little abaft the beam on each side. It derives its name from being hoisted as high as the lower mast-head, so that its light may be seen at least five miles away.

Steamships are obliged by law to give the right of way to sailing vessels under all circumstances, but officers of the latter often invite collision by getting nervous upon the approach of a steamer, and altering the course of their ship. When a steamer is towing another vessel, the former carries two mast-head lights, one above the other, and three feet apart. Steamers navigating rivers and bays do not carry the mast-head light, but in its place a powerful white light, called a stem light, is placed at the prow of the vessel, and this, like the mast-head light, shows from right ahead to a little abaft the beam. In addition to this light a globular lantern is hoisted on the after part of the steamboat and at least twenty feet above the stem light. The former light is called a range light, and shows from every point of the compass.

Imagine a dark and stormy night at sea, the wind whistling through the rigging and driving the rain into the faces of the men whose watchful eyes sweep the sea. Suddenly through the gloom a little colored star shows for a moment, and is lost, to reappear a moment later against the black background, then to vanish once again. Have you any idea of the story told to the watcher by that twinkling point of colored light out yonder? No sooner is it observed than it is known to belong to a sailing ship, for if it was a steamer the powerful white light hoisted away above the deck would first come into view. The direction of the wind and the color of the light tell the course that the ship out there is heading, and so the helm is shifted if necessary and collision averted.

## CURING A "TANTRUM."

How Mrs. Murdock Started Out Hot and Came In Cool.

Mrs. Murdock had one of her peculiar attacks the other day. She felt it coming on all the afternoon, but restrained herself until her docile spouse came home at six o'clock, when she got the word and started off on a kite-shaped track. She went to the quarter, says the Detroit Tribune, without a slip; turned into the backstretch at a ball-bearing gait; passed the three-quarter pole going smooth and was going down towards the wire like an old campaigner, when Mr. Murdock, who was feeling unusually brisk, attempted to call her back with a mild protest. That started her off again and she trotted another heat. As she came up the stretch again the old man began to feel a sort of pneumatic tire and ventured:

"But, Eliza—"

"Don't talk to me, you miserable brute," she shouted.

The old man sighed apologetically.

"You know you're a lazy, good for nothing—"

"All right, 'Liza—"

"Ole varmint without one spark o' manhood."

He did not question the statement.

"You'd let your wife work 'er hands off 'n' die in the poor-house."

There was no protest filed.

"You great hulkin', round-shouldered, lop-sided, lantern-jawed, knock-kneed—Ooo-oo-oo!"

She clenched her hands as if she longed to strangle him. He didn't seem to mind it now. He was waiting for the storm to subside.

"Oh, you bald-headed—"

"See here, now, 'Liza," said the old man, solemnly, "see here—now who 'n' thunder's to blame for thet?"

And Eliza did not answer.

## AN INDESTRUCTIBLE TOOTH.

A Wonderful Story That is Told of a Japanese Palace.

As has been hinted by the Philadelphia Press, several long articles, if not whole volumes, could be written under the general title of "Curiosities About Teeth." At Yakadama, Japan, there is a costly temple built for the sole purpose of affording a shelter for one of the grinders of an ancient god of a certain Hindoo sect. This palace is known by the high sounding title of "The Palace of the Sacred Tooth," and is a costly and elegant structure in every sense of the word.

According to the mythology of India the god who formerly owned the tooth pulled it out to hurl it at a gigantic cobra, when the irreverent serpent had been so indiscreet as to make an attack upon his godship. In the latter part of the last century Europeans captured Yakadama and partially destroyed the tooth palace. The tooth itself, which had been an object of heathen adoration for centuries, was ground to a powder and thrown in the river.

But the particles came together, so the Hindoo priests say, and again formed themselves into a perfect tooth, which was found after the siege quietly reposing in the bed of the stream. The temple has been rebuilt, and the tooth, more revered than ever since the attempted destruction, is again enshrined as an object for adoration. It is kept in a gold box, wrapped in films from the sacred white spider's web, the first gold box being inclosed in eight others of the same precious metal.

## CHRONICLE-UNION.

## THE PIONEER

On the Eastern Slope of the

Sierra Nevada Mountains, in California.

The Oldest and Leading Paper in

MONO COUNTY.

THE

RELIABLE

ADVERTISING MEDIUM

OF THE COUNTY.

Published Saturdays at

THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR.

THE BEST OF

JOB PRINTING OF

EVERY

DESCRIPTION

AT THE

LOWEST RATES.